

FARM AND ORCHARD.

Helpful Hints for the Busy Farmer.

BY J. S. TRIGG,

Des Moines, Iowa. Correspondence Invited.

With fine large strawberries retailing at \$1.50 per crate it is a question whether the berry bed, as ordinarily managed, is a paying proposition.

A friend of the writer who paid \$2 for twenty-five new-planted strawberry plants contributed \$1.25 toward paying the lively bill of the agent who sold him the plants.

There are portions of Colorado in which the ravages of the potato worm amount to as high as 2 per cent of the entire crop raised.

In 1890 the leather and leather manufactures of the United States were valued at \$12,275,470; in 1905 the total for the same items was \$38,046,422.

There are many cases where the hiring of outside help for extra work in the house will prove vastly more economical than the services of a physician following a spell of overwork.

Every spot in the garden that is available may much more profitably grow some useful vegetable than a corresponding quantity of weeds. Each foot of land should pay its share of the taxes.

Cabbage growers along the Mississippi river are concerned over the appearance of cabbage flies, which are doing much damage and are thought to have been imported in shipments of cabbage from the south.

The man who has a wife and family and who refuses to take the home paper during the busy season because he hasn't time to read it has an extremely warped and selfish disposition and needs making over badly.

There would seem to be considerable justice in the proposal of the granger of a central state who holds that insurance as owners of automobiles share equally with the farmer in the benefit of good highways they should be asked to pay a portion of the tax levied to keep the road in repair.

Experiments which have been made show that the runs in a drove of hogs do vastly better when kept in a separate pen, where they can have a better chance at the trough. When kept with larger and more vigorous pigs they are chased from pillar to post and have little chance to get the food they need.

While there is no trait that should be more generously exercised or whose effects are more wholesome or salutary than charity, it is badly prostituted when its exercise affords a cloak or shield for preventable rascality. There is the charity which uplifts and yet another which may tend to degrade.

Perhaps there is no more charming instance of gratitude than that to be observed in the return which we receive from the flowers to which we devote our care. A bed of roses in our yard furnishes a daily thick offering of beauty and fragrance, and though its messengers are mute they teach a helpful lesson of purity and unselfishness.

A section farm within a few miles of the writer's home has an amount of quack grass growing on it that would cover forty acres if it were collected on one patch. The passerby does not need to be told that this deplorable state of affairs is the natural outgrowth of long years of neglect and slothful farming encouraged by a year to year system of renting. Under this the landlord squeezes the renter, the renter skins the landlord, with the result that there is a very real agricultural devil to pay in the shape of be-fouled land and depleted soil fertility.

When once the start has been made it is just as easy to raise thoroughbred as dunnit or scrub fowls, with the satisfaction which comes from the raising of a flock of uniform color and size is no mean consideration. The thoroughbred fowls will usually lay as well as the scrubs and as a rule bring a better price when put on the market, both on account of size and appearance. We know of a nearby farm which it is a pleasure to pass by, simply because there are raised there each year from 150 to 250 full blooded light Brahmas. The statement would be as true of any other variety of chickens.

While it occupies relatively a very humble place in the economy of nature, there is probably no one of her creatures that fulfills a more useful mission or in a greater measure earns his way than the common toad. That he performs a great service for the farmer and gardener is shown from the following daily bill of fare: Caterpillars, cutworms, beetles, sow bugs, snails, grasshoppers, moths, wireworms and potato bugs, all of which damage the farmer's crops to a serious degree. One who has made a close study of the matter found in the stomach of one toad seventy-seven thousand-legged worms, in another thirty-seven tent caterpillars, in a third sixty-five grasshoppers, in a fourth fifty-five army worms. According to this same observer, in ninety days a single toad may destroy 1,100 cutworms, 1,800 thousand-legs, 5,100 sow bugs and 360 snails. The toad is thus seen to be a benefactor which should be protected and befriended in every way possible.

AGRICULTURE AS A PROFESSION.

With so many of the so called business professions full of overflows and with hundreds of graduates of the various schools of the country entering them annually, it is well to emphasize the inviting field which is thrown open to young men of today along agricultural and horticultural lines. It is questionable if there is an occupation in the whole list of business pursuits that is today being given more careful study and along which more striking results are being attained than that of intelligent and scientific agriculture. We know of no vocation which today offers a larger return for effort put forth nor one in which the young man will enjoy a larger measure of independence than the one here mentioned. While success can only be attained by the application of brains, industry and perseverance, it is at the same time true of success to be had in any other field. Modern machinery familiar to all, coupled with the conveniences to be had in the line of daily mail delivery, telephone service and the extension of electric car lines, has resulted in a practical metamorphosis of the conditions of country life which existed thirty years ago, while general education advantages, together with opportunities to follow scientific study at the various state agricultural schools, enable those who have the mind and will to secure adequate preparation for agricultural and horticultural pursuits. We have in mind an illustration to the point. On completion of a high school course and not having a well defined preference for any particular vocation, a young man we know, after a thorough conference on the matter with his father, who was abundantly able to give him any kind of professional preparation, decided to prepare himself for a position in the forestry service of the federal government. In view of the scarcity of well equipped men in this line of work there is little doubt that there will be half a dozen places waiting for our friend when he completes his course at the state agricultural school. And this is but one of a dozen special lines in which there is urgent demand for well equipped students. For those who have not the necessary educational equipment to take up the advanced work, there are special short courses which have in view fitting the student for a more intelligent pursuit of the ordinary agricultural operations having to do with the care and judging of stock, the study and handling of soils, drainage, a study of seed corn, grains and grasses and allied subjects. Looking the field over as a whole and taking into account the hundreds of young men who are fitting themselves for the professions, as well as the increasing value of land, which makes almost imperative the application of the greatest possible measure of intelligence and practical skill, it is safe to say that there is no occupation which offers more inducements than agriculture and its kindred fields.

BUTTER STORAGE EXPERIMENTS.

A bulletin recently issued by the dairy division of the bureau of animal industry at Washington gives some interesting data relative to the experiments which have been conducted during the past year in the making and storage of butter. Last summer 6,000 pounds of butter made in Kansas and Iowa were placed in cold storage in Chicago. Some of the questions to which these experiments were expected to give results were (1) the effect of pasteurization, (2) the amount of salt to be used, (3) the temperature of the storage rooms, (4) the use of cans hermetically sealed for storing butter, (5) the keeping qualities of good compared with poor butter, and (6) the action of air in contact with butter in storage. The butter was made from five lots of cream, three of which were sour when received at the creamery and two sweet. From each lot of cream two lots of butter were made, one pasteurized and the other not, and part of each lot of butter was lightly salted and part heavily salted. The butter was packed in tubs and cans, some of the cans being only partly filled, so as to test the effect of air. A part of each lot of butter was stored at different temperatures, and the whole lot remained in storage eight months. The results showed that the butter containing a low percentage of salt kept better than that that heavily salted, that butter in full cans kept better than in cans only partly full, and lastly, that butter made from cream received sweet kept better both in storage and after removal than butter made from the sour cream.

MONEY IN TIMBER LOTS.

With the very poorest of soft wood boards and strips costing all the way from \$25 to \$30 per thousand and with the prospect that the next few years will see a decided advance on these prices, the problem of a future lumber supply should receive serious and general attention. In this connection we wish to emphasize the recommendation of a reader of these notes, whose suggestion as to the planting of cottonwood trees with a view to furnishing a future lumber supply was commented upon in this department not long ago. We are led to do so by noting the case of a central Iowa farmer who has an acre of cottonwoods planted twenty-five or thirty years, the lumber value of which is today estimated at \$1,000 to \$1,200, and it is quite safe to say that inside of twenty-five years more a similar tract would be worth a half more than the amount named. For rougher uses the cottonwood lumber would not answer the purposes served by the poorer grades of soft pine lumber sold today. Higher prices of all kinds of lumber are a dead certainty for the future, and now is the proper time for the exercise of horticultural faith and the planting of generous areas for the use of future generations.

That is a stale and antiquated theological conception which views a state of true happiness as only possible beyond the grave. We question if when the light of the resurrection morn breaks upon the eyes of the redeemed of earth they will view skies bluer, flowers more fragrant or lovely, grass of more satisfying tint or trees more stately than have been provided by the Creator to cheer us in our earthly pilgrimage. Heaven may be here and now if we but realize that it depends upon a condition of the human heart in which kindness, helpfulness and love

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Live Chickens.....	8c
Dressed Chickens.....	10c
Live Turkeys.....	c
Dressed Turkeys.....	c

GRAIN AND HAY.

Wheat.....	85c
Corn.....	55c
Oats.....	40c
Choice Timothy.....	10.00
Mixed.....	8.00
Straw.....	5.00

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, on foot.....	5c
Hogs, dressed.....	7 1/2
Steers, on hoof.....	4c to 4 1/2
Cows, on hoof.....	3 to 3 1/2
Heifers, on hoof.....	3 to 4c
Bulls, on hoof.....	3 to 3 1/2
Calfs, on hoof.....	5c

GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO.—Cattle: Common to prime steers, \$4.00@5.25; cows, \$3.00@4.50; heifers, \$2.75@3.25; bulls, \$2.75@4.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.75@4.00. Sheep and lambs—Steers, \$4.25@5.00; lambs, \$4.00@5.00; yearlings, \$3.50@4.00. Calves—\$4.50@5.00. Hogs—Choice to prime heavy, \$6.00@6.50; medium to good heavy, \$5.75@6.00; butchers' weights, \$5.75@6.00; good to choice heavy mixed, \$5.75@6.00; packing, \$5.00@5.50. Wheat—No. 2, red, \$1.00@1.05; No. 2, white, \$1.00@1.05; No. 2, soft, \$1.00@1.05.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle: Good to choice steers, \$5.25@5.75; shipping steers, \$4.75@5.25; butchers' cattle, \$4.50@5.00; heifers, \$3.25@4.00; fat cows, \$2.50@3.00; milkers and springers, \$2.50@3.00. Sheep and lambs—Good to choice yearlings, \$5.00@5.50; ewes, \$4.50@5.00; mixed, \$4.25@4.75; butchers' weights, \$4.00@4.50; spring lambs, \$3.50@4.00; Calves—Best, \$5.00@5.50; mixed, \$4.50@5.00; heavy, \$4.00@4.50; medium and heavy, \$3.50@4.00; Yorkers, \$3.00@3.50; light Yorkers, \$2.50@3.00; pigs, \$15.00@16.00; hogs, \$15.00@16.00.

PITTSBURG.—Cattle: Choice, \$5.00@5.50; prime, \$4.50@5.00; butchers' weights, \$4.00@4.50; heifers, \$3.50@4.00; cows, \$3.00@3.50; milkers and springers, \$2.50@3.00. Sheep and lambs—Prime, \$5.00@5.50; good, \$4.50@5.00; mixed, \$4.00@4.50; butchers' weights, \$3.50@4.00; spring lambs, \$3.00@3.50; Calves—Best, \$5.00@5.50; mixed, \$4.50@5.00; heavy, \$4.00@4.50; Yorkers, \$3.50@4.00; light Yorkers, \$3.00@3.50; pigs, \$15.00@16.00; hogs, \$15.00@16.00.

CLEVELAND.—Cattle: Choice dry-fed steers, \$5.00@5.50; heifers, \$4.50@5.00; fat cows, \$3.50@4.00; milkers and springers, \$2.50@3.00. Sheep and lambs—Good, \$5.00@5.50; mixed, \$4.50@5.00; butchers' weights, \$4.00@4.50; spring lambs, \$3.50@4.00; Calves—Best, \$5.00@5.50; mixed, \$4.50@5.00; heavy, \$4.00@4.50; Yorkers, \$3.50@4.00; light Yorkers, \$3.00@3.50; pigs, \$15.00@16.00; hogs, \$15.00@16.00.

CINCINNATI.—Wheat: No. 2, red, \$1.00@1.05; No. 2, white, \$1.00@1.05; No. 2, soft, \$1.00@1.05. Corn—No. 2, white, \$0.50@0.55; No. 2, yellow, \$0.50@0.55; mixed, \$0.50@0.55. Oats—No. 2, white, \$0.40@0.45; No. 2, yellow, \$0.40@0.45; mixed, \$0.40@0.45. Hay—No. 1, \$1.00@1.05; No. 2, \$0.90@0.95; No. 3, \$0.80@0.85.

NEW YORK.—Cattle: Steers, \$4.25@5.00; cows, \$3.50@4.25; heifers, \$3.25@4.00; bulls, \$2.75@3.50. Sheep and lambs—Steers, \$4.00@4.75; cows, \$3.50@4.25; heifers, \$3.25@4.00; bulls, \$2.75@3.50. Yearlings, \$3.50@4.25. Calves—Best, \$5.00@5.50; mixed, \$4.50@5.00; heavy, \$4.00@4.50; Yorkers, \$3.50@4.00; light Yorkers, \$3.00@3.50; pigs, \$15.00@16.00; hogs, \$15.00@16.00.

TOLEDO.—Wheat: No. 2, red, \$1.00@1.05; No. 2, white, \$1.00@1.05; No. 2, soft, \$1.00@1.05. Corn—No. 2, white, \$0.50@0.55; No. 2, yellow, \$0.50@0.55; mixed, \$0.50@0.55. Oats—No. 2, white, \$0.40@0.45; No. 2, yellow, \$0.40@0.45; mixed, \$0.40@0.45. Hay—No. 1, \$1.00@1.05; No. 2, \$0.90@0.95; No. 3, \$0.80@0.85.

The granger who went to considerable pains last winter to put up a supply of ice on his own place is reaping a large measure of satisfaction and reward these hot July days.

The careless shoeing of horses in Saxony is prevented by requiring every shoer of horses to pass a public examination and give a practical demonstration to show that he is qualified for his work.

Not in many a year has there been such a crop of cherries throughout the Mississippi valley as has been marketed this season. Only sheer indolence or object poverty has prevented any family from putting up a supply for winter wherever there was a wish to do so.

The use of farm products in the manufacture of denatured alcohol, which has been made possible by the late legislation by congress, will not only tend to relieve the farmer from paying tribute to the oil monopoly, but will tend to increase the price he receives for all products which may be used in its manufacture.

The Canadian thistle, burdock and sweet clover seem to be fool plants that come in where blue grass fails to get a foothold. All too many suburbs of our large cities are becoming infested with these pests, the first two of which are particularly troublesome, many gardens becoming infested with the thistle particularly, being seedling from the vacant lots adjoining.

It beats all at how small a price people sometimes value their good name when transactions of a certain type are being negotiated. Many's the fellow who wouldn't sacrifice his good name for \$500 who will do so without a quail in the sale of diluted milk, adulterated foodstuffs, shady eggs or diseased hogs or cattle. In a last and fundamental analysis, with every article that a body sells, is transmitted his own estimate of his reputation and good name, and it is quite certain that the public is wont to accept the standard of judgment.

A friend of the writer reports excellent results in ridding his fields of weed pests by plowing them in August. In case of most of the annuals this means the turning of the weeds under before the crop of seed is matured, while the batch that usually sprout from the plowed surface are in the shape to get nabbed by the frost. Our friend further says that he gets even better results from what manure he may have to haul out by putting it on the land after it is plowed with a manure spreader and disking it in in the spring than by putting it on the stubble and plowing under later in the fall or the next spring.

There is probably no other agricultural or pastoral occupation that approaches in point of monotony and a dead level of weariness that of sheep herding. There are instances where these men who have charge of big herds of sheep in the western states have gone crazy or committed suicide, driven to do so by sheer desperation of loneliness. All kinds of devices are tried to vary the monotony of the herder's life—anything that will tend to make him forget the herd in his charge and give him a change. It is under such circumstances that one comes to prize human companionship, and even the presence of an intelligent dog is highly valued.

Cement, which is today coming into so general use for a variety of purposes, is known to have been used by the Chaldeans, Egyptians, Greeks and Romans, its most ancient form being simply burned limestone, used much as lime is used today. The Romans were the first to add clay to lime for the purpose of making a cement that would harden under water. The most important discovery in the manufacture of cement during a period of twenty centuries was made early in the eighteenth century, when it was discovered that the quality of hydraulic cement depends upon the amount of clay in the limestone. The Portland cement of today was given its name by an Englishman who patented a process of burning lime and clay and gave the name because of the resemblance of the product to the Portland limestone.

Mending Table Linen.

When a hole actually appears in table linen it must be either darned or patched, and darning is most satisfactory. If the tear or broken place is not large put the linen into an embroidery hoop and darn with soft mercerized cotton or get the flat linen thread if you can, which is made for the purpose of darning table linen. Either will be better than ravelings of the cloth, which were once thought to be the best for mending.

To Transfer Printed Pictures.

Take a small, cheap brush and a little bottle of ordinary turpentine. Paint the picture you wish to transfer with turpentine, then blot with a blotter, so that the ink will not run. Turn the face of the picture down on the paper you wish to transfer it to, and rub the entire surface hard with a smooth surface, and the transfer is complete.

To Clean Marble Slabs.

Get two ounces of washing soda and an ounce each of powdered pumice stone and chalk and pound them together. Make a paste of a little of this with cold water and spread on your marble slabs. Let it stay a little while and wash off with soap and water. All stains and dirt will come off with it.

ALL OVER THE HOUSE.

Neat and Inexpensive Screen For an Unused Grate.

The problem of screening a grate which has been closed for the summer or of hiding the bare space below the mantel, where a stove has been standing may be solved (for those who desire an inexpensive and pretty screen) by the following suggestions in a popular style of treatment:

A piece of matting of any solid color that will harmonize with the other furnishings of the room will be required.

This is to be cut of the right length to make a banner screen and hung from a rod upon the chimney beneath the mantel. In case the wall is flat, as where a stove has been in use, it may be tacked close up under the mantel and reach to the floor. It should, of course, be decorated to be at all ornamental. The lower edge may be turned up and caught in place as a hem with long, loose stitches.

Banana Compote.

Put three-quarters of a pint of cold water into a stew pan with four ounces of sugar and the peel of a lemon, and let it boil for five minutes and then simmer for a quarter of an hour.

Our Story Teller.

THE GOVERNOR AND THE BEAR.

Summoned in haste for an unexpected meeting, the town councilors of Sydney City assembled in the senate hall. Sydney City is one of the quietest and most peaceful communities in India. Nothing unexpected ever happens there, and the days pass in serene monotony. This may help to explain the tumultuous emotions of the worthy councillors on this occasion.

Arriving at the hall, they hastened to ask what was the matter. Had any terrible catastrophe occurred? Had the police discovered some new and horrible crime? The eager questions flew from one side of the room to the other, but to no purpose. No one knew anything about the matter.

Finally, to their great relief, a bell rang, the door opened and the president of the council, the venerable Rajah Por, appeared. But alas! the uneasiness felt by his colleagues was only too clearly stamped upon his own face. He looked haggard and worn.

Taking his seat, Rajah Por began, in a cavernous voice:

"The ancients, our masters in the noble art of learning—"

The president was a well-instructed man, but he had selected a poor time to air his erudition. From all sides of the hall came low murmurs.

"Tell us the reason of our assembling. What has happened?"

The president bowed graciously.

"Very well, then, gentlemen. This is the reason of your presence here now. You know that his excellency, the governor, is about to honor Sydney City with a visit for the first time. I do not hesitate to say that we have done all in our power to prepare a magnificent and worthy reception for him. Who could have foreseen what has actually occurred?"

"This morning I received a telegram from his excellency. It contained these simple words: 'Arrive to-morrow morning early for a bear hunt.'"

The councillors gave one low, simultaneous groan. There is one indispensable condition for a bear hunt. There must be a bear. And hunting for bears in the pleasant forest around Sydney City would be like fishing for crocodiles in the Atlantic ocean!

"We are ready for discussion," said the president, as a horror-stricken silence fell upon the room. "I entreat you all to show the greatest calm. Do not all talk at once."

He might better have said: "Do not all be silent at once," for no one said a word. The president insisted.

"Some one must say something. Kaschemir-Kousch, you are a clever man; what in your opinion is the best thing to be done?"

Kaschemir-Kousch ventured the opinion that the best thing to do was to tell his excellency that, as there were no bears in Sydney City, it would become necessary for him to postpone his hunt.

This proposition was immediately voted down. If the governor wanted a bear, a bear must be procured. It would be highly impertinent to suggest to his excellency that he was but poorly informed of the fauna of one of his own cities.

"Rahma-Dou, what have you to say?" asked the president.

Rahma-Dou suggested weakly that a mechanical bear might be made which would answer the purpose. There was no time for this, however, and the suggestion was passed by.

"Surah-Maboul, have you any advice to offer?" continued the president, in a voice that sounded almost imploring.

Surah-Maboul was silent for a moment, and then a brilliant inspiration seized him. Why should not a bear skin be borrowed somewhere and one of the councillors dress up in it and enact an appropriate pantomime?

This idea was received with much applause until one of the members remarked plaintively: "But his excellency would shoot at us and that would not be pleasant." Once more silence filled the hall.

To organize a bear hunt without any bear, this was the problem that confronted them. No wonder they were utterly discouraged.

Presently one of the youngest councillors rose to his feet, and said:

"My dear colleagues," he said.

"I have an idea!"

Every eye was immediately turned upon him and every pair of eyebrows raised in inquiry.

"Do not ask me to explain my idea. It is a secret! Only be prompt at the meeting to-morrow. The bear will be there."

The senate, as one man, drew a long breath of relief. The question was settled. There would be a bear.

The next morning at daybreak every one was at the place of meeting. The entire council was to be present at the hunt. The president, Rajah Por, received the governor with a long speech, in which he lauded his excellency as the greatest among men; and the council gaped in admiration of the brave spectacle he presented.

So complete a hunting outfit as that worn by the governor had never before been seen in Sydney City. Could it be possible for one man to use so many knives, pistols and guns, or was it a walking arsenal that was before them? The councillors gasped and almost forgot their anxiety about the bear.

The governor was up at an early hour. Methodically he went over the ground and took his precautions, meanwhile copiously explaining the rules and regulations of the noble sport of bear hunting. Suddenly in the midst of his discourse a loud roaring was heard.

The councillors looked at each other in relief and the governor grew slightly pale.

"The bear!" he murmured.

There was a cracking of broken twigs, a heavy tread, and from an opening in the trees appeared a bear, a real bear with a long and shaggy coat and ferocious claws. The youngest councillor looked about him in triumph.

"Didn't I tell you so?" commanded the governor. "Leave me alone to face the enemy!"

The enemy paused. For an enemy he seemed strangely peaceful. He sat still on his haunches and looked about him. Just then a low whistle sounded from the direction of the youngest councillor.

"Dear me, it is never wise to do that," cried the governor, "just see what will happen—"

As he spoke the bear raised his head and then continued to move forward, but in what a strange manner. Ere long his hind legs, he almost seemed to be dancing.

"Exactly as I thought," cried his excellency, in a trembling voice; "he is most dangerous now."

"Ha-hum!" murmured Rajah Por to the youngest councillor, "a rained bear?"

"Hush!" replied the councillor, in a whisper; "Barnum's circus is in Sydney City just now! Was it not a glorious idea? But don't let the governor hear us!"

The governor could not have heard. He had reached the critical moment when he required all his courage and presence of mind. He raised his gun to his shoulder. The bear continued to approach.

Bang! went his excellency's gun. The bear paused, undecided. Bang, bang! The bear fell motionless.

"Good!" murmured the youngest councillor, enthusiastically. "He is a wonderful trained bear. At one shot, he comes forward; at two he falls; at three—"

He stopped abruptly, the governor was rushing toward his victim, his face aglow with unexpected success.

"Hurrah!" he cried.

Suddenly his excellency's voice froze in his throat. The bear, considering that he had remained prostrate as long as the rules required, rose to his hind feet and proceeded with the third figure.

Delicately grasping his excellency around the waist, he began to waltz briskly. In spite of himself, the governor was obliged to keep time. His face was convulsed. Queer cries came from his parted lips. As if to tranquilize him the bear gently licked his cheeks.

It was too much! In not one of his books on sports had the governor ever read that it was the custom of bears to waltz with their hunters and to lick their cheeks. Had it been a case of fighting with an infuriated animal, his excellency would not have been embarrassed. As it was, he fainted—

On page 237 of the official report prepared by his excellency the governor at the conclusion of his journey may be read the following: "The Rev."

"The immense forest which surrounds Sydney City is inhabited by the most ferocious wild beasts. I have myself experienced their terrors during a bear hunt in which I barely escaped alive."

"The animal, of a size rarely equaled in its immensity, fell to the ground pierced by two balls from my rifle. As I approached to give him the last stroke of the knife, he drew himself up in one supreme effort."

"I owe my present existence only to the fortunate presence of mind which prompted me to throw myself upon the ground and simulate death. As is well known bears do not touch dead bodies."

"Captured by my companions, the enormous animal was offered in my name to the Barnum menagerie, where it may now be admired by all for its great size as well as unusual intelligence. Recovered from the wounds I dealt, which apparently have left no trace, it has learned with surprising rapidity the tricks and exercises common to circus shows. To-day he lies down, performs his toilet, dances, simulates death, and waltzes as if he had never done anything else in his life."—From the French in N. Y. Sun.

PRINCESS POSED AS MAN.

King's Daughter Takes Medical Degree and Enters the Red Cross Service.

New and interesting light has been thrown on the life story of a woman who passed so successfully as a man that she entered the British army as a medical officer.

The case of this woman, who was known in the service as James Barry, M. D., is mentioned in "Fifty Years of Public Service," a book recently published by Maj. Arthur Griffiths.

The story opens with a sudden visit on Christmas eve to the house of Dr. John Barry's mother by a mysterious stranger, who exhibited a signet ring and carried off the doctor, then a child, saying: "It is the prince's will." Finding later that her father was George IV., then prince regent, Dr. Barry called on him at Carlton house, and after an angry scene informed him that the shame of her birth had decided her to disguise her sex. Henceforth she would no longer be Joan FitzRoy, but James Barry. For the rest of her life a powerful clandestine influence was exerted on behalf of the pseudo man, who rose to the position of inspector general of the military hospitals.

Joan took her medical degree at Edinburgh, her true sex never being suspected, and received a post in Cape Colony. Here a